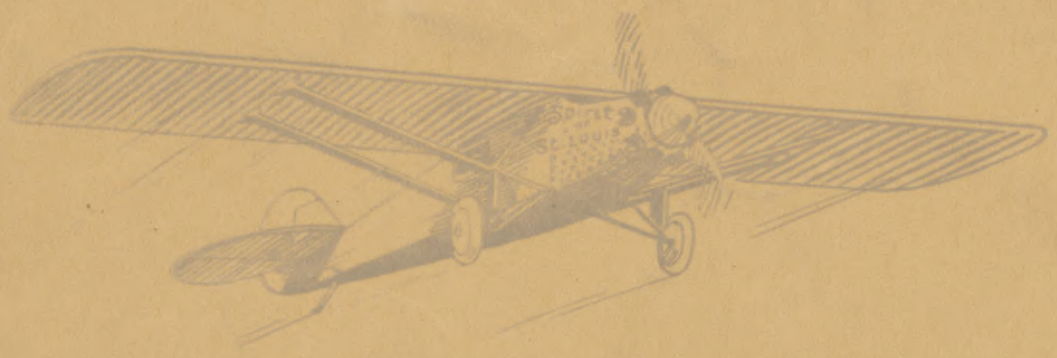
PORTLAND'S OWN "LINDY" SONG



FLYIN' THRU'

Flying Thru'

"A Tribute from the West"

THIS Song was inspired by the marvelous flight across the broad Atlantic, on May the 20th, 1927 by Captain Charles Lindbergh

Words by
LOU MILES HANCOCK

Music by
DANIEL H. WILSON

Dedicated to

MRS. EVANGELINE LINDBERGH

in honor of her brave son

CAPTAIN CHARLES LINDBERGH

Sincerely, the Composer,

Mrs. Lou Miles Hancock,
Portland, Oregon

PRICE 35 CENTS

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Flying Thru'

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LOU MILES HANCOCK
Portland, Oregon

Music by
DANIEL H. WILSON

Intro. With spirit

Voice

To Lind - y, The Lad, all his
His brave heart beat high, on his
For Par - is at night was his

moth - er had, We bow in ad - o - ra - tion,
fear -less ride, Tho no one sat be - side him,
bea - con light, The spi - rit of St. Lou - is,

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King of the air the fly - ing fool, Was to stun the
His moth- er's prayer it nest - led there, Lov - ing - ly to
By his lone might, in one wild flight, Rode to fame brave

na - tions, Lind- y the Fair was the one to dare, To
guide him, Ten thous-and feet far a - bove the sleet, This
Lind - y, There are no jeers, but a mil - lion cheers, To

hu - man bridge the o - cean, from foam crest-ed waves, to
lone wolf rode su - preme-ly, And while mil -lions wait, to
her - ald his great hon - or, The King of the air sky

diz - y heights, Brave Lind - y rose in aer - ial flight,
know his fate, The out - come of his might- y dream,
rid - ing fan, He is the pride of Un - cle Sam,

Chorus

Dare dev - il Slim, dare dev - il Slim, That's him, Our

Lind - y, A - mer - i -ca to France, he took the Chance, That's

him, Our Lind - y, He came fly -ing thru, de-

feat he nev - er knew, That's him, Our Lind - y.